

# THE DAY IS DONE.

3

Words by H.W.LONGFELLOW.

Music by ANNIE F. LOUD.

*Andante con moto.*

Piano *mf* *più mosso* *rit.*

*Pedal Ad lib.*

The piano introduction is in E-flat major, 4/4 time. It begins with a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Andante con moto'. The dynamics start at mezzo-forte (mf), increase to più mosso, and then decelerate to a ritardando (rit.). A pedal instruction 'Pedal Ad lib.' is written below the first staff.

*mf* *Adagio.* *mp* *poco rit.*

The day is done. The day is done.

*mf* *mp* *poco rit.*

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Adagio'. The vocal line starts at mezzo-forte (mf) and moves to mezzo-piano (mp). The piano accompaniment also follows these dynamics, with a 'poco rit.' instruction at the end of the phrase.

*mf* *Andante non troppo, e con molto espressione.*

The day is done, and the dark-ness Falls from the wings of

*mf*

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Andante non troppo, e con molto espressione'. The dynamics remain at mezzo-forte (mf).

Night, As a feather is wafted, is wafted, is

*rit.*

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'rit.' (ritardando).

*più mosso* *più f*

waft - ed down - ward; As a feather is waft - ed, is

*più mosso* *più f*

*Con brio*  
*cres.*

waft - ed, is waft - ed down - ward From an

*cres.*

*ad lib.*

from an eagle in his

ea - gle in his flight.

*f* *colla voce* *Con spirito*

*mf*

I see the lights of the vil - lage Glean thro' the rain and the

*mf*

*più lento*

mist, And a feeling of sad-ness comes o'er me That my soul cannot re-

*più lento*

*con affetto*

sist: A feel-ing of sad-ness and long-ing, That is not a-kin to

*rit.*

pain, And re-sem-bles sor-row on-ly As the

*rit.*

mist re-sem-bles the rain. And re-sem-bles sor-row on-ly As the

mist re-sembles the rain.

*f animato*

Come, read to me some po-em,..... Some

*mf*

sim-ple and heart-felt lay,..... That shall soothe this rest-less

feel-ing,..... And ban-ish the thoughts of day. .... And the



*con anima*

night shall be filled with mu - sic, And the cares, that in - fest the

*piu f*

day, Shall fold their tents, like the Ar - abs, And as

si - lent - ly steal a - way: Shall fold their tents like the

*mp* *mp rit.* *mf*

Ar - abs, And as si - lent - ly steal a - way.

*mp* *rit.*